

THE VOLETTE

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE JUNIOR COLLEGE

VOLUME XVII

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NUMBER 2

FRESHMEN WHO'S WHO

Tubbs Jane Dyerburg, Tennessee; June attended Dyerburg High School for four years. During her senior year in high school she was elected "Good Citizen" of the senior class. She was a member of the Home Economics Club for three years. She entered the history essay contest during her senior year in high school. After winning the county contest, her essay, "Why I Am Glad I Am An American," won the ninth congressional district contest. Four-H Club work has been an outstanding feature in her life, her home demonstration agent being a former student of U. T. Junior College. She was Miss Jo Glover. Last year June was awarded a trip to Chicago for being the most outstanding 4-Club girl in Dyer county.

Garner, Drucilla; Drucilla Garner went to high school at Trimble, Tennessee. She was president of her class when she was a freshman, vice-president when she was a sophomore and treasurer when she was a junior. She was one of five girls to represent her Home Economics Club in a fashion show at the University of Tennessee Junior College gymnasium when she was a junior. She was vice-president of the County Council of Home Economics Clubs in her junior year. She was a member of the basketball team in her sophomore and junior years. She was a member of the tumbling team when she was a sophomore.

Josephine Abernathy of Greenfield, Tennessee, has attended school there for eleven years. She was taught the first grade at home. When she graduated from high school she was honored in having a grade that was only five-tenths lower than that of the salutatorian. She was the leading character in the senior play and she also played an amusing part in the junior play. She has been on the basketball team her last two years in high school.

Helen Fuson is from Smithville, Tennessee. She was president of the Home Economics Club during her senior year and was elected to represent the club at the district meeting in Nashville, Tennessee. She was a faithful member for four years. During the other years she was a member of the Writers Club, Tigerette Club, Recreation Club, Home Economics Club, club editor of the school paper, Echo, and a member of the basketball team four years. She was also chosen second for football queen.

Greer, Carey Helen (Corkey), Jackson, Tennessee; I never got any honors in school or anything much happened to me. I was a member of the 4-H Club because my dad was such an active Farm Bureau member. I attended 4-H Club camp two years. I won a prize on a dress I had made in West Tennessee District Fair one year. I belonged to the literary society at school and a club of nine girls. I happened to make history honor roll in my junior and senior years. I was president.

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KROLL WILL TALK BEFORE UNION CITY SCHOOL

H. H. Kroll will speak before the Union City High School assembly on Wednesday, December 1, through arrangement with Superintendent T. D. Ozement. He will talk on the work of a novelist and later discuss Southern realistic writers for the senior class, under Raymond Wilson.

Woods Develops Instruments

Professor S. R. Woods has developed and constructed a number of scientific training instruments for use in the CAA-WTS program. His most interesting of his instruments is a model of the human eye. The model is made of wood and is about the size of a small box. It has a lens in the front and a mirror in the back. The lens is made of glass and is about the size of a small coin. The mirror is made of metal and is about the size of a small coin. The model is used to teach students about the human eye and how it works.

Next is Professor Woods' map projector. The projector consists of a hollow, spherical glass, covered with black paint. In the paint, parallels and meridians of latitude and longitude have been etched, along with scale outlines of the continents, as on a global map. By means of a light in the center the device may be used in making gnomonic, mercatorial and other map projections.

In constructing his model aircraft altimeter (measurer of altitude) Professor Woods encountered a typical engineering problem, i.e., how to construct plywood gears in the correct ratio so that one "pointer" on the face of the altimeter should register hundreds of feet, while the other gave feet in thousands. He accomplished this with use of four gears (of proper diameters) in two pairs, each of the pairs having respective concentric centers. When this problem was solved he constructed the model fifteen times actual size.

He has also repaired and re-orientated a damaged magnetic aircraft compass. He plans at present to build a miniature smoke tunnel which will demonstrate aerodynamic principles with flow of air over cross-sections of various types of airplane airfoils. The air flow is to be made visible by means of the smoke.

An electrical weather vane is also planned. It is to have a circular dial, with sixteen evenly spaced electric lights (which are controlled by position of the weather-vane outside) to represent the sixteen main points of the compass. This will facilitate reading wind direction.

Regional Library Meet Held at U. T. J. C.

The quarterly Regional Library meeting was held November 23 at the University of Tennessee Junior College. This was a joint meeting of the University of Tennessee Junior College, Murray State Teachers College, the Tennessee Department of Education and TVA. Miss Mary Rothrock of Knoxville, who represented the TVA, presided. This quarterly meeting is held alternately at Murray State Teachers College and the University of Tennessee Junior College. It was held for the purpose of discussing the progress of regional libraries and plans for bettering and extending library service. A luncheon was held in honor of the people present, in the dining room of the Williams hotel.

Those attending the meeting were: Miss Mary Rothrock, representative of TVA; Miss Martha Parks, representative of the State Department of Education; Miss Etta Grant, librarian at Murray State Teachers College; Miss Mary Berry, Regional Librarian, Murray State Teachers College; Mr. Clifford Suber and Mr. Scar-

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College Library Has New Reading Lounge

Have you noticed that to a college student, a comfortable reading lounge is a necessity? The college library has a new reading lounge. It is a room with comfortable chairs and a table. It is a place where students can go to read and study. The lounge is a very nice place and it is a very convenient place. It is a place where students can go to read and study. The lounge is a very nice place and it is a very convenient place.

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Miss Burney is well pleased the way people are taking advantage of the library. Most anyone can be seen using these comfortable chairs. Everyone from the executive officer, who was seen reading about children's discipline (watch out, Paul), to Amanda Harding and Dot Cecil, who were resting their weary bones after a few minutes work as library assistants take advantage of the opportunity to "take it easy."

But there are still those who haven't noticed the change. I advise you to go and take a look. It will be worth a climb up the stairs. Try it!

Plantation Jamboree

The All Students Club really made history last Friday night with their rip-roaring plantation party. The party was held in the I. A. building in honor of the freshman initiation.

It was truly a reproduction of an old Southern barn party. The main hall was decorated with corn stalks and bales of hay. A smaller room was decorated in blue for dancing.

The freshmen were in the costume of southern darkies. They really made a handsome bunch of pickaninnies with their blacked faces, pig tails and gingham dresses. To make the distinction greater the sophomores had on their "Sunday best." Oh yes! the presence of the cadets added much to the general good time.

There were several highlights on the program, in fact, the evening was just filled with highlights. First, there was a "husking bee," with all the boys, black and white, hunting for the yellow ears. Musical games were played with practically everybody taking part. Then came the surprise. Some of the best dog-goned jitter-bugging in these parts by two of our colored friends. After they came back for several "curtain calls" and were completely exhausted (I guess, that's why they quit) it couldn't have been because the audience was tired of it! Several spirituals and popular songs were sung by the Golden Gate Trio, a local colored trio; and it was strictly first class.

Several other games were enjoyed with the sophomores and freshmen always competing.

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Coordinator M. P. Bowman Honored

Initiation Day

The freshmen in Room Hall were ready and waiting at 6 a.m. They were marched around Martin by the sophomores. The "rats" drew quite a lot of attention as strains of "Happy Little Moron" and "I Know How Ugly I Am," songs written especially for the freshmen by the sophomores, proceeded the lining procession. Taken, yes, even by the cemetery where all found themselves shivering only because it was so cold that early, you know. Passing on the little procession paused at the Dodd House, where the boys were awakened by these two freshmen "theme" songs.

The "rats" carried around with them all day a sack containing peanut butter, ritz and pickle for the purpose of feeding those poor hungry sophomores. Mr. Phillips almost ran from psychology class when confronted with those hideous looking freshmen. Mr. Thompson just started at the freshmen in botany class as if he didn't know whether he could bear the sight for an entire period or not.

Ruby Kilgore, after dropping her crackers on the floor, succeeded in feeding them to the sophomores.

June, we hear you "improved" your peanut butter. The sophomores seemed to like it even better, didn't they?

It seems as though some girls forgot they couldn't speak to boys that day.

Gooch, we all thought your proposal to Joy was quite well done.

And now the highlights of the day the scrubbing of the front walk. Did those freshmen scrub? and with their toothbrushes? We only hope some of them weren't used again.

(Continued on page 3)

College women are urged to make appointments with Mrs. H. B. Dodd at the Service Club to serve as hostesses on Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evening. Faculty members, men and women, are asked to serve as chaperones. Students may not go to the club when there are social functions at the college. The sponsors are well pleased with the way servicemen are taking advantage of the club.

Students who attended the prayer meeting in the administration building auditorium November 22 had the privilege of hearing Mr. Farrar speak on "I Will Make of You a Chosen Nation." Such discussions as this are held daily by different students, pastors and faculty members.

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The Volette

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1943

Before and After

In the days of yore the college campus was a delight to the eye of any alumnus. Massive ivy-covered buildings, stately trees, students in gay clothes strolling along the pathways or idling on the campus green. The main topics of conversation were dates, parties and good times. Fun and party prevailed when one student met another. Truly serious thoughts were put aside. The chief purpose of studying was to make passing grades, not to win high honors.

Then came Pearl Harbor. Men from every walk of life were called to the country's aid. Small towns and colleges seemed the hardest hit. Each day found more boys leaving for boot training.

The ivy-covered builds are still there, the stately trees are still there; girls in gay clothes stroll along the campus, but the greater percent of the boys are crouched in far away fox holes or going through rigid training in same Army camp. Every phase of college life has been altered and our campus is no exception.

The sophomores of the Junior college have vivid memories of the fall and winter quarters of their freshman year. They know how college life should be lived, but they are the ones who suffer most because of the changes. They have atched the enrollment drop and drap, friends leave, life became suddenly routed from its normal pace. But no one complains or feels cheated.

B-19's, jeeps, spitfires, Pantelelia, Kiev have become familiar to every student. Uniforms and emblems have replaced college letters. Studying and religion have taken on a much greater importance. Gaiety has not disappeared, but has been subdued by war work, earnest and sincere desire to help bring our boys back from foreign shores.

We, the students, have glimpsed into the future, realize our part in post war peace, know what is expected of us and are willing to accept our responsibilities.

The presence of cadets on our campus keeps war constantly before us. Their progress is our interest. They represent the boys who are gone. They have become a regular part of the campus, sharing our instructors, our socials and college traditions.

Every indication points to a successful school year. The teachers and students alike feel the urge to "buckle down and win out." We have everything to gain, look forward to and work for. Life is great if we make the most of its opportunities with a prayer in our hearts, we fall into line, armed with books, pens and eagerness and march steady forward, forward, forward.

Newly purchased additions to the Industrial Arts Building portion of the CAA-WTS program will raise classroom and ultimate combat efficiency of the Naval Aviation Cadets.

In the Morse code classroom are forty new pairs of headphones for use in code reception. Code is sent over these with recorded code lessons or with a manual code oscillator.

A planned purchase to supplement present training is a ground flight trainer, similar to the famous Link trainer. It is to have radio, controls, instrument panel and other details to realistic simulate flight conditions. The instructor in charge will give commands to the trainee under the hood of the cockpit by means of a microphone connected to the trainee's radio.

CONFETTI

Say, Plaphinger, Nadine doesn't want a date, she has an Army man lined up.

After two weeks Molly is still missing Bill. It seems that Sid-enturg hasn't got what it takes.

Well, Molly and Nadine are still going around looking like chickens.

Wonder why Plaphinger doesn't have time to eat his dessert. It couldn't be that black-headed girl at the "hen house" is waiting.

There seemed to have been a commotion over a coat Sunday night. What about it Molly?

I hear Stewart Lee sticks to civilians. They say he has a car. Bill Worthington seems to have enjoyed last week end. How 'bout it Butch?

Sis Sanders surely is going around with that "lost" expression on her face. What is the matter, little sister?

Who is this new Frank Sinatra in our midst Celes? And!!! We don't have to go to the white house to hear Roosevelt, eh, Manta? Virginia Oliver is staring around too isn't she, Boots?

Anne P. has been going on a "Hunt" lately. I think she's found it.

Joan isn't very interested in any cadets, but she has been having a "Corker" of a good time.

Who is this "unusual girl" our Cadet Shephard has been speaking of? No Cies, of course not.

Mr. Woods' favorite expression to John Connell in algebra class: "Red! Wake up!"

Why did Mr. Woods put an airplane compass on his car? Can it be that he "flies" blind?

The great question: Does John Connell really love Betty Scott?

There will be an annual meeting of the 4-F Commandos in the gym next Tuesday morning.

Virginia L., you must learn to control your temper. But the way, what were you so angry about last Sunday night?

John Conley, are you bashful? Or did you think all those girls would kiss you?

Romantic looking bunch sprawled on the grass under the old oak tree by the dining hall, weren't they?

We wonder how the bed fell on Sara Overton. Was she under it?

Did you see Druella G. and June Tubbs last Sunday night?

We hear Billy Worthington rated two cadets at the Plantation Party. Hey, Billy, what's your technique?

Robbie and that sailor (which one). Oh, yes, Johnnie seems to be getting Alonzo fairly well. He calls here enough anyway, say the Gardner girls.

What happened to Julia, Robbie? Guess Sara Overton has taken him over for a while, huh?

I guess everybody noticed her leg, but Julian has had some experience on fixing things up so she seems to be doing a little better in walking.

Phyllis and Bud have really got it bad. You know, Bud, the Navy cadet. He's soon to leave though, so if you see P running around with red eyes you'll know why.

The freshman initiation was quite a success. It showed the boys (?) around just what these girls really look like at their worst, don't you think?

Janette and Nancy go home every week end. They must have something over there at U. C. cause they even stay till early Monday morning. Looks bad.

Patty Nix has a new ring. But why does she wear it on that right hand? Maybe she still wants to keep her hooks out a little longer.

Why didn't John Thomas kiss a girl at the Plantation Party the other night? He's quite different from the way I imagined him.

Sherrill really gave Sis a snappy kiss. Why didn't he make a

dash for Mariwill? Or doesn't he like black faces.

Have you heard the news, Joanna is sleeping with a bear. Stool gave it to her for protection from the other cadets.

"Mat" Harris came to school in a daze Monday morning. We found that she had been gazing at the moon the past Saturday night. Beautiful, wasn't it Mat?

When it rains it pour. Morton's salt certainly has been pouring around the Gardner House, hasn't it, Miss Midyett?

Why is Millie Butler looking so sad? Could it be that "Sudsy" is leaving for Athens, Ga.

Why is Josephine Abernathy so anxious for Joann Redding to take Howard? Could it be about a Christmas gift?

Wonder why "Mat" Harris is so eager to get home on week ends? Reckon it is an Army Cadet?

"Corky" Greer is all smiles this week. Wonder what kind of technician Fred Milligan is using?

Hey, what was popping in Mrs. Gardner's kitchen last Saturday night? Was it popcorn Joanna?

Robbie Fuller will have to pay extra dues on Mrs. Gardner's telephone bill if Johnny continues calling four times a day.

Why has Robert Hill slowed down visiting the Gardner House. Was his rent too high last month?

Billie Cantrell, you must be careful what you bring in after being out with that cadet. Don't mind though because we all knew that it was a beautiful silk handkerchief.

I wonder why all the freshmen in the dormitory never say what they mean to say. Could it be that textiles is driving everybody nuts?

Do you want to know why Betty Scott went home last week end? Well, I don't know, but it might be that Cadet Harris went home too.

What's this, Sherrill, Naomi and Blank seeing "Yankee Doodle Dandy"!!!

Jimmy Phillips and his friends seem to be making quite a hit with some of the college coeds. What about it, Nairon and Fitch?

Some of the girls seem to be developing a sudden interest in playing ping-pong. Could it be because there are some cadets usually hanging around?

One phys. ed. class didn't go swimming because the water in the pool was too hot!! Feature that!

Then there's the matter of these V-5 Sweetheart Pins that at least two of the girls are sporting. Nice work, girls!

Druzy, you must control your giggle. You might be heard in most any place, you know.

Betty Margaret seems to be the craziest thing about poetry these days. She was heard reciting "Waters, waters everywhere."

Gladys have you heard from Hicks?

Personal note to Garner: Please bring Made Hazel back with you when you go home, instead of bringing the close '41 back. We have all become attached to the open-air model.

Have you seen Patty Nix's new sparkler? From the looks of it, Patty, you'd better let the cadets go their merry way.

"Black Magic" was quite evident Friday night, even the white chillun (sophomores and cadets) were black before the close.

"For it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved." Quoted by Louise Ligget.

Why did Jay C. and Gren walk back to the dormitory the other night without speaking? Could it have been because of a certain Saturday night.

Cathryn Champion seems to be occupying her mind now with a certain tall, dark and handsome cadet from Atlanta barracks, while the Greyhound bus passes on by every night.

What's this about Anne Black and Spickard, also Bunny and Garner? Getting kinda hot, huh?

Blank says he has lost his class ring but it seems a certain little brunette up in room 23 has found it. He isn't so unhappy about losing it either.

Where did four of the Gardner girls go Tuesday?

Gooch and Blankenship extend their courtship right on through the algebra class.

Why broke the date with Garner?

How in the world did Garner ever find out that escorting his date to the door was the proper thing to do. Dorothy H., I hear that you might have had something to do with it back in the good old days at Dyer. What about this, huh?

It looks as though Josephine A. has a boy friend who will be faithful forever.

Has everybody seen our new swimmer? If you haven't, come to swimming class on some Tuesday, Thursday of Saturday. You are missing a lot. How about it Louise Legett?

Heard the latest, Laura Jackson thinks she would make a good physical education teacher. What about it, Miss Watkins?

I wonder why Dod Gordon has been looking so dreamy-eyed the last week or two. Could she have found her "Gayheart"?

Billie Worthington seemed to attract a lot of attention as a negro at the Plantation Party. She was getting around with those cadets.

Dorothy Gordon has a man at last! I thought she was "true to the army"!

Robert Hill and Mary Kelly haven't been seen together much lately. What's the matter? Reed Hall cuttin' in?

Did you notice the sign on the bulletin board? Not a bad idea eh, Soph gals! By the way, what's the phone number at the Ryan House?

John Connell says he could really go for Molly in a big way!

Maybe Bob D. should not pass compliments so often. They get around, eh, Boots?

Who were the best "nigger gals" at the Plantation Party? Mariwil and Martha Moss were sure real lookin'.

Maybe the boys' visits to the dormitory should occur more frequently, eh, gals? Bob and Robert think so!

These high school boys aren't beating the college boys' time are they? How about it, Nadene?

Is the Gardner House really off limits? Not For Robert and Connell?

Tommy Roe is still very indifferent towards the gals. Get to work, somebody!

Notice to all Naval Cadets: Millie Butler's cadet, Sudsy(has left for good, so all you cadets had better beware, Millie is on the loose again.

Some people say that Bob Dumas looks better with his face blacked than otherwise.

Wonder why John Connell could not make up his mind which gal to kiss at the Plantation Party?

Patty Nix's favorite song: "She wore it fur her flyer who was fur fur away!" (She's sparking a new diamond, too.)

Does June Tubbs just hafter give three cheers for a special cadet every time the Navy's mentioned?

Virginia Lowrance has certainly been all smiles lately. Could it be those little after supper strolls?

We would like to know why Bob Dumas is so fond of Frank Sinatra?

We would like to know why Jimmy Phillips comes to Reed Hall so much. What have you to say for yourself, Jimmy?

What do you suppose spoiled the cadets appetites Friday? It couldn't have been the dress of the freshman waitresses, or could it?

Wonder why Junior Blankership is looking like a last year's bird's nest? Could it be that Sis has given him the gate?

Martha Moss, please refrain from screaming in the hall.

Is Blank getting more attention in economics than Parks? We'll leave that up to you.

Nadine said, "Every time I look at John Connell my heart jumps up in my throat."

Did everyone see the sign the boys put on the bulletin board, admire girls? By the way, Kathleen vertising for dates with sopho-Raines, you're not a soph.

"Sis" Sanders ought to get lots of dates with that new car.

We wish Mrs. Davies wouldn't grade "Eve's" themes so closely.

Why does Robert Hill go to Milan every week end? Stay here, Mary!

Where did the engineer boys get the lipstick for their initiations? Initiations are more fun, eh, girls?

How about these week end dates? Coming along rather slowly, don't you think?

Ridgeway seemed to have his heart in that kiss the other night! How about it Boots?

Billie Worthington tells me her class had class rings. That's good for Crockett Mills.

Those to soda jerks at the P. & S. Dry Store seem to attract a number of our boys! How about that, Robert?

Cadet Andrews and Virginia Lowrance were out kinda late Sunday night. Have a good time, kids?

Sherrell and Mary will keep those regular Sunday night dates again!

Robert Hill seemed to lose that bet that Milan would beat Paris in football. Too bad, Robert. Maybe you are on the wrong side!

Billie Worthington replies to whether Crockett Mills is in the United States or not. She definitely says it is, and she is going to make a special trip home to get a snapshot of the town to prove it. We are all looking forward to seeing it.

Millie Butler is mighty blue lately. Could it be that all the Suds have gone down the drain pipe? And I wonder why Miss Hawkins likes to talk with Millie so much?

I wonder why all the girls are going for Teddy bears. That's a pretty one you have Joann Livingston. What have you decided to name it?

I wonder why all these Union City girls go home every week end and especially when they hear a special cadet has gone home on Sunday?

Robbie Fuller really goes for those sailor uniforms doesn't she? You know, there's something about a sailor . . .

I think Robbie Fuller and Josephine Abernathy are having a race over who can get the most telephone calls. Josephine you'd better watch out, Robbie is almost in the lead.

Did Lois Elkins really get a long distance call from Dyer, or was she just faking?

Wonder if Connell is really as bashful as he pretends, or could it be someone else?

I hear some of the cadets left a few days ago. Woe to some of the girls.

We wonder how Mary Ethel and her preacher are coming along. We hear that Miss Hawkins has met him and likes him fine.

Say, Katy, who is the handsome blonde that strolls with you to the Home Ec building every morning?

Last Sunday night was a beautiful night. Don't you think so, girls?

Dotty, just a little advice to you: You had better watch Jean L. Isn't it a miracle that the freshmen looked so much better than the sophomores last Friday.

Dorothy, why did you stay home all week end? Was it to study or did some one "graze" in on your territory.

Why has Janette suddenly decided to spend a week end at school? It couldn't be the cadet in charge of 44-E, I'm sure.

I SPY

Here is an amusing incident which happened in in Reed Hall. Everyone were in their rooms studying one night during quiet hours, when suddenly an awful noise was heard. It sounded as if someone had rolled the big paper can down the hall. Every one went to their door and peeped. Someone motioned up the hall for one of the girls to see where Mrs. Reed was. One girl got down on her hands and knees and was peeping under the door, when Mrs. Reed walked in. The girl was so mortified that she just turned around and crawled into her room.

The Sunday night dates that were of great interest at Reed Hall were Harriet Herron and Jimmy Phillips, Bob Dumas and Lois Elkins, Patty Nix and Spjicard, Robert Hill and Marie Smith, Louise Ligget and Garner.

As I was leaving the dining hall one morning after breakfast I noticed something very amusing. One of the girls who walked out of the door in front of me had on a long coat, which was tightly buttoned. When she stepped from the porch her pajama legs, which had been rolled up so as not to show under the coat, began unrolling. Evidently she had gotten up late and had only time enough to put on her coat over her pajamas. Anyway, she headed for home, pulling up her pajama legs after her.

Robert Hill got all heated up over a girl who came to Milan from Decaturville last year. He's trying out Marie Smith now to see if she has the same . . . oh . . .

Joe Johnson made up his mind to ask a girl for a date Friday night, but they disappointed him by having an all girls' party. He has decided to play hard to get again.

Tommy Roe, Klyda Nairon, Margaret Burton and Juanita Fitch sitting on the Paris special bus late Sunday afternoon waiting for the driver to telephone to Martin for service men. They were on the highway somewhere between Paris and Martin. But if you've ever ridden (?) that bus you'll understand why they were one hour, fifteen minutes late. They came to find out the new driver did not know how to operate it!

Neal Rice last Saturday night going over for a visit with the Dodd House gang and finding them getting ready for the Saturday night dance, not knowing there was to be one!

Mary Will and Martha Moss avoiding some of the cadets at the Saturday night dance after turning them down for dates!

A certain freshman boy writing letters to glamorous movie stars, collecting pin-up girls for his room. Betty Grable is tops with him!

I think the most impressive thing I have recently spied on the campus is this batch of fine-looking cadets marching across the campus each day at 12:30 to dinner at the hash-house. Today, especially, they may be an eye-filling, emotion provoking picture, swinging rhythmically along through the Indian summer sunshine, a couple score fellows moving as a unit. Their shadows crossed the brown leaves like ghosts running along behind them. There really is something "fine, fine, fine" about a man in uniform, and when some fifty of them move as one, it reaches deep for your appreciation.

The freshmen home economics girls dashing about over the campus with scraps of material in each hand. They run over to the dining hall and ask for a drop of butter, coffee or what not and then run to the science building for "something" to remove stain. They've been at this for several weeks—putting on stains, remov-

ing stains, hunting silk scraps, wool scraps and every kind of scraps. They run down the hall in the dormitory yelling, "Does anybody have any double cloth? Hey! do you have lappet weave?" Until one begins to wonder if the freshmen have honestly gone crazy, but then upon asking them and between their trying to match and between their trying to scotch a piece of silk and then remove the scotch, they tell you its only a textiles book they have to have completed and in to Miss Hawkins by Saturday.

Lois Elkins and Bob Dumas . . . whee! Katie is June beating your time? Why was Ducilla so down-heated Sunday night? It couldn't be Weaver. June Tubbs seems to have the technique of getting men. What is it June. Why does Betty Margaret Scott so happy Sunday night. Which does Virginia Lowrance really like, Navy or civilians, Somebody get Harriet Herron a man, please. She doesn't seem to succeed. Garner can get a date with a girl now. Can it be his car?

The magical appearance of an unknown quality that accomponies a holiday. The air is filled with the spirit of going home for Thanksgiving. Students are trying to decide whether to cut a certain class or not. All are looking forward to a thankful Thanksgiving.

It was freshman initiation day. A man and woman from the University at Knoxville were down here. They stopped to ask one of the freshman girls about the location of the home economics cottage. When the girls started to reply, the couple laughed right in the poor girl's face. They found the cottage and expressed their sympathy to Miss Hawkins for having to teach such backwoods hill-billies. Thanks, Miss Hawkins, for explaining our plight.

On a scavenger hunt I was in the group who had to go to the door of Atlanta barracks for a clue. Of course, all of the boys stepped out in the hall to see what the excitement was about. Never dreaming of seeing anybody of the opposite sex, they embarrassed themselves as well as all of us.

The other day Gooch had come up to the dormitory between classes. Evidently she had seen Blank, because when she started back to the stairs she was in such a rush she took a plunge down the steps and practically made a dent in the wall of the first landing, then plunged on down the rest of the way. Blank certainly must have a great effect on Gooch.

The most amusing scene was performed in Gardner House a few nights ago. During the quiet hours two girls came out in the hall. One made believe she was a gallant young man and the other a charming and lovely young lady. The lovely young lady said to the gallant young man, "Squeeze me tighter." Then she said, "I have never been kissed like this before. Oh! how I love your kisses." As they are preceding with this love scene, Mrs. Gardner is discovered in the audience and the gallant young man with his charming girl quickly leave the stage.

It is rather amusing to watch the girls around the campus when the Naval Cadets are at the store or on the campus. You should see their faces. They have that awed look of a love-sick calf.

Across the Campus

Today as I pass across the campus, I see Doc Cherry's car parked in front of the girls' hall. Someone must be trying to get in condition to lay away a lot of turkey, comes Thanksgiving. This is a confirmed report, but should not be taken to pessimistically.

We are at the eve of Thanksgiving and everyone is in a haste, trying to get ready to go home. In this rush, I wonder if it would not be well for us to stop for a

moment and try to realize why we have a holiday this week. I wonder if we really realize how much we have for which to be thankful.

If you go home this Thanksgiving, try to remember the ones who will not be able to go home this year. Think of the campus here with all the cadets who will go home only in their dreams.

Strolling on across the campus, I see the ruins of a gala occasion held last week. In the paper baskets, I see torn down streamers of orange and white. To me this is more than waste paper, it is the memory of the Plantation Party with all its color. It was the first party I ever attended where the black faces were invited, and I was almost afraid of a race riot.

I wonder what was the meaning of all the make-up on the campus a few days ago. Girls going this way and that with freckles, sandwiches and neck-socks about their necks. There were also a lot of queer little songs too with Dumas joining in on the chorus with "The Last Time I Saw Paris." Some say the campus was alive by six o'clock that morning. To me it looked as if the last rose of summer had shatereed. Though the initiation might have been somewhat different this year. I think that it was quite sufficient and all freshmen may now consider themselves full-fledged students.

I wasn't near, but some say that Pop's economics class left at seven minutes after. From the way Pop said, "My class never did this before," I'd sure like to be in Tommy's place to see whether or not everyone got cuts that day.

There is always a crowd around the bulletin board in the administration building. I think everyone, especially the freshmen are looking for that final exam schedule. I wonder why that thing had to be posted just before Thanksgiving. It's like giving Pvt. Jones a furlough and then telling him that he is going over as soon as the furlough is over. At that, it might be well for some people to take a little inventory of their own before the professors start those cunning little quizzes called finals.

The new furniture in the library has surely created a new social center on the campus. It is another gesture of southern hospitality which we always have with us on the University of Tennessee Junior College campus. Just take a seat and relax in one of those easy chairs and, oh no, you can't take a nap here. I shall leave you here until the next edition of The Vulette.

Snoopy and I Enter U. T. J. C.

Snoopy and I arrived at the dormitory about 5:30 Sunday afternoon, September 20th. Some handsome young man came out and asked of he might help with our bags. It was too much for Snoopy. You could almost see her heart beat as she trotted along behind the young man giggling at everything that happened.

Our luggage was dumped in a room and immediately Snoopy's new flame disappeared. I attempted to open my trunks and when finally I managed to prize the top open it made a terrible thud. We made our beds and were hanging our clothes up when a knock came on our door. We were thrilled to think we were about to have company so soon. When the door was finally opened it was Mrs. Reed, who asked us to please be a little quieter because after all we were right over her living room.

Snoopy and I, after we had finished unpacking, were about to go out to see the town when we were informed we should sign out. We had not idea about what

they were talking about, but we finally found the little book and signed our names.

Monday morning Snoopy and I went blundering to the book store to get our box numbers. As we walked in Naomi said "Hello." We spoke and were about to tell her our business when she told us we were behind the counter and would we please go around on the other side. It seems that we must have gone in the wrong door.

Now we decided to see the campus. As we were about to go around the corner of a building someone yelled "Halt!" and we stopped dead still in our tracks just in time to see a whole platoon of cadets go by. I was able by the hardest to hold Snoopy until they were well out of sight.

We decided to go to town and shop for our curtains, which we had to have five pairs. We found there were no curtains in town and only one bolt of material. So Snoopy and I decided we would make our own curtains. However, we were a little worried because neither of us had sewed before.

We ran all the way to the dormitory to find that we had not signed out and that we were also late for lunch.

That afternoon we spent three hours registering and Tuesday morning Snoopy and I awoke at 7:45 to discover we had a class at 8:00. We scrambled up and by break-neck speed managed to get to class only five minutes late.

Nu Kappa Nu

The living room of Reed Hall was a merry place Friday night when the Nu Kappa Nu lasses, along with the ones from Gardner House, were entertained with a party. There were about sixty girls present to join the fun and excitement. Mother Reed, Miss Watkins, Miss Hawkins, "Blackie," and Mrs. Paterson were there having fun and joining the girls in everything they did. We were glad to welcome a former Nu Kappa Nu member, Mrs. Dorothy Hamilton, the former Miss Dorothy Ann King. Mrs. Hamilton graduated from U. T. Junior College two years ago.

"Boots" started the ball to rolling when she led the group in singing "Hail, Hail the Gangs All Here." Several songs followed, and the group singing was closed by singing Alma Mater.

Following this, two contests were held. Prizes, which were boxes of candy, were awarded to Mrs. Hamilton and Marywill McDaniel. Marywill was a real quiz kid in the last contest. She even recognized the imitation of Molly Berry, which was given by Betty Scott.

Several Nu Kappa Nu girls gave a skit which took us back to a railway station in the far east. Harriet Herron played the part of ticket agent. Barbara Macamer and Patty Nix were mountaineer parents of about 15 girls.

Refreshments were served and the rest of the evening was spent dancing and playing cards and Chinese checkers.

Marita Maxey had charge of the program and "Sis" Sanders was the student in charge.

WHAT IF

Geraldine Rogers was on time once?

Virginia Allen ate slow?

There were no wasps in Psychology?

Molly Berry didn't flirt?

The Gardner House girls got to town without hitch-hiking?

There was a lack of romance on the campus?

John Connell fell in love?

Bob Dumas didn't brag about Paris, Tenn.?

Laura Lou Jackson's thoughts didn't stray to Millington?

Elizabeth Johnston ate one dessert?

Intramural Sports

Intramural soccer is taking the spotlight in the realm of sports on the campus. With every girl on some team and every team competing, rivalry is becoming keenly felt as elimination proceeds. All first round matches have been played and second round eliminations are under way. The brackets are arranged so winners of first round play losers. This gives each team at least two games.

The four teams to win their first games were Black, Yellow, Blue and White. The teams defeated were Orange, Red, Brown and Green respectively. All of these games were close with some of them requiring two or three extra periods to break the tie.

In the first game of the second round the once defeated Red team came through to defeat the Blacks by a score of 4-0.

The Orange team, also once defeated, overcame the Yellows. The score was 1-0. At the end of five quarters the game was in a deadlock, so each team was allowed three penalty kicks. Only one of these was successful and the Orange team won by a lone score.

The Whites scored a second victory in the second round by defeating the Brown team. The score in this match was 4-2.

The last match of the second round is scheduled for Monday afternoon. At this time the Greens meet the Blue. The winner of this game will meet the Reds in the semi-finals. In the other brackets the Orange and White team will clash to decide which team enters the finals.

FORMER JUNIOR COLLEGE STUDENTS MARRIED IN CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

Miss Lola McNeill Grigsby, daughter of Mrs. H. L. Grigsby, Dresden, Tennessee, became the bride of Aviation Cadet William W. Ross, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rubin Ross, Cottage Grove, Tennessee, at the Carlsbad, New Mexico, Army Air Field chapel on October 9, 1943. Chaplain William O. Lindsey was the officiating clergyman.

Both the bride and the attendant, her mother, were attired in black fall ensembles and wore gardenias.

Mrs. Ross is a graduate of the University of Tennessee Junior College. Following her graduation she worked as a bank secretary in Nashville, Tennessee.

Aviation Cadet Ross studied engineering at the University of Tennessee Junior College. He entered the service at Miami Beach, Florida, and is now completing advanced training as a cadet bombardier at the Carlsbad Army Air Field.

FRESHMEN WHO'S WHO

(Continued from page 1)

of the young peoples' division of the Oakfield Methodist Church this year and a delegate to the youth assembly at Lambuth College. I was official scorer of the basketball games. That was my only part in school sports.

INITIATION DAY

(Continued from page 1)

Oh, we're leaving out the boys! They were initiated too. Some of these boys could easily be "beauties" of the campus if they would only wear makeup all the time. An assortment of tasks was assigned to them.

Garner, did you ever get the weight of that chimney estimated?

And, Bob, did you get the field measured with that small piece of twine you had?

Finally the initiation ended leaving the freshmen still freshmen, but no longer "freshmen rats."



IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL

They Satisfy

NOT A SLOGAN BUT A FACT

You Can't Beat Their Milder Better Taste

There's no busier place than Washington, D. C. It's the control room of America's mighty war machine. And Chesterfield is the busiest cigarette in town. It's on the job every minute giving smokers what they want. *Its Milder, Cooler, Better Taste* makes it the capital smoke.

You can't beat Chesterfield's Right Combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos for real smoking pleasure. Make your next pack Chesterfield . . . *You can't buy a better cigarette.*

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"They Satisfy" Not A Slogan But A Fact

Chesterfield Emphasizes Truth of Time-Honored Advertising Phrase in New Fall Advertising Campaign

Emphasizing the basic idea that "They Satisfy" is not a slogan but a fact, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company opens its fall campaign of Chesterfield newspaper advertising in daily papers from coast to coast on October 11, continuing on to the Christmas holiday season.

For many years the phrase "They Satisfy" has been almost a synonym for Chesterfield, because it sums up tersely what Chesterfield has always aimed to do—namely, to give smokers the last word in complete smoking pleasure.

Under the headline "Dependable As Your Daily Newspaper," the first advertisement says: "You light up a cigarette, unfold your newspaper and the news of the world unfolds before your eyes. You depend on the printed word to keep you up to the minute on everything that counts," and makes the final point by stating that smokers depend on Chesterfield for everything that counts in a cigarette.

In another advertisement Chesterfield continues to pay tribute to the printed word by featuring the magazines, using as its theme the magic of the magazine to stir the pulse and quicken the emotions with tales of romance and adventure or mystery and tying up with the enjoyment of smoking by saying that you can always count on Chesterfield for everything that makes smoking a real pleasure.

Two more advertisements are devoted to Chesterfield's leadership in America's largest city, New York, and in the nation's capital, Washington, with the statements that "Where the Best Wins the Test They Satisfy". These ad-

vertisements point out that Chesterfield is America's busiest cigarette—on the job every minute giving smokers what they want.

As this campaign concludes in December, the last advertisement features a happy Santa Claus bringing joy to the world with the cheerful red Chesterfield Christmas carton which has come to be the annual symbol of holiday cheer with smokers everywhere—a Christmas gift which in the words of the advertisement is "As Dependable as Santa Claus" and which never fails to Satisfy.

Copywise, Chesterfield again stresses the importance of "the right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos" in making a blend that gives smokers the milder, cooler, better taste they like.

NOON-DAY PRAYER MEETING

Noon day prayer meeting, led by Margaret Burton, meets every week day at 12:40 in the administration building.

Each day a program is given by some student. The program usually consists of songs, scripture reading, a talk or poem, and sentence prayers. Often some person other than a student is invited to speak to the group. Coach Hayes recently spoke and Mr. Farrar was the speaker November 23. Mr. Kroll will be our next speaker.

Engineering Club

A meeting of the Engineering Club was held Tuesday night, November 12th, for the purpose of informing the freshmen members of their initiation duties.

Among the individual projects Bob Dumas determined the area of the field in front of the administration building to be three acres and James Garner calculated the chimney at the greenhouse weighs seven tons.

The club plans to have a weiner roast Friday night, November 26.

THE ALL STUDENTS CLUB

Every student on the campus is a member of the All Students Club. The officers elected to represent this club are: Paul Meek, Jr., president; Sherrill Parks, vice-president; Celestia Chamberland, secretary-treasurer.

The first social scheduled for this quarter was a "get-acquainted" party held in the I. A. building the first of October. Games and dancing and other amusements were enjoyed by all. Committees were in charge of the various forms of entertainment and the party was a big success.

The next social sponsored by the All Students Club will be a Plantation Party to be held in the I. A. building November 13. This party is in "honor" of the freshmen who are urged to be there. This will be a new form of initiation and we think everyone will have fun, including the freshmen. This party is Paul Meek, Jr.'s own original idea and it's very clever—as you will find out.

We hope to climax the year with a dance in the gym on December 4. All plans haven't been made as yet, but with the All Student Club backing it, it should be something to look forward to.

KROLL BOOK TO BE PUBLISHED IN BRAZIL

"Perilous Journey," by H. H. Kroll in collaboration with the late C. M. Sublette, will be published in book form in Portuguese in Brazil, probably late this year, according to advice from the New York agent who handled the foreign rights.

PLANTATION JAMBOREE

(Continued from page 1)
against each other. Oh! and we don't want to forget to tell you about our Mistress of Ceremonies, "Boots" Bowling. Nice work, Boots.

After some real filling refreshments were served, dancing and cards were the attractions. Then came the true climax . . . the

crowning of the Master and Mistress of the Plantation. Mr. Phillips did the honors. Everyone gathered in suspense around the "hay throne" waiting impatiently for the chosen boy and girl, and after a time he decided to let us in on the secret. So Sis Sanders and Neal Rice were led to the throne to preside over U. T. Junior College Plantation at Martin, Tennessee.

Yes, it was some party and we are all convinced it is the first of what will be a tradition . . . a yearly Plantation Jamboree to climax freshman initiation.

Martha Berry has announced that she will remain at UTJC during Thanksgiving week end. Isn't that noble of her because the cadets will be awfully lonesome.

A certain girl from Reed Hall went riding with Jimmy Phillips after the dance and she was with him again the next night. Could this be serious?

Why does Cathy Champion insist she lost the buckle of her shoe by the science building?

Where does Gooch get all of that candy and chewing gum?

Why does the number 13 seem to be outstanding to Joy Copeland as of Sunday night? Might be interesting to know.

Why was Joy Copeland called to the living room the other night to find nobody waiting? And why was a certain little dark cadet sent over to date her Saturday night?

Why was Sarah Overton so blue this week end? Could it have been because Loggins "friends" were here?

Why is there a crack in the wall by the laiding in the stairway in Reed Hall? Gooch out to know.

Why did Jeanette Cherry come back from Union City Saturday afternoon? Could it be that she had a date write with a handsome cadet?

Hey! Joanna, what's wrong with you letting Millie Butler date "Smitty"?

We often wonder why Millie But-

ler calls "Smitty" a gorilla and then asks for a "teddy bear."

Says, "P" Wheeler, what are your pillows names? Could they be "Bud" Morgan and Harold J.?

What about that "weiner roast" this week end, Gardner girls? How did you make it putting out the fire?

That ad that two freshman boys stuck on the bulletin board seems to have brought some results. What about Gladys and Sara? Two more sophomore girls were seen hunting a telephone. As scarce as men are the two boys were probably swamped with mail and telephone calls.

Jimmy Phillips must have as his motto "Don't give up—where coeds are concerned!" How about it, Fitch?

We are wondering why Jeanette Cherry went home Saturday afternoon and came back Saturday night and went back to Union City Sunday afternoon. These cadets are a wondrous attraction.

What about Millie's "gorilla" man she talks about. She no longer washes her face with soap it reminds her of "Sudsy."

Cecil Collier has changed the tune from "Wreck on the Highway" to "Sunday, Monday or Always." Maybe eh what luck Ikey?

REGIONAL LIBRARY MEET

(Continued from page 1)
borough of TVA; Miss Louise Meredith, Regional Librarian at Waverly, Tennessee; Miss Olive Weaver, Miss Burney, Mr. Paul Meek and Miss Daniels, representatives of the University of Tennessee Junior College.

Robert Hill was assistant patrol leader and charter member of the Milan Chapter of the Boy Scouts during the first two years of high school. He was sent to Boys' State at Castle Heights during his junior year in Milan High School by the Lions Club. In the election of the school's "Who's Who" he was chosen the wittiest boy in the senior class.